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MTV'S BEAVIS AND BUTT-HEAD™

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RICK PARKER

MTV's BEAVIS AND BUTT-HEAD™ IN

PEEPING TOMS

PLEASE BE CAREFUL WITH MY MAKE-UP TABLE!

UHM... 'MAKE OUT' TABLE? =HEH-HEH=

UH = HUH-HUH = IS THAT WOOD FURNITURE?

SIGNS POINT TO YES!

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THANKS FOR LETTING ME STAY WITH YOU, UNCLE TOM. AUNT MARCY. I HOPE MY VISITS AREN'T TOO MUCH OF A HARDSHIP.

SHUCKS, YOU'RE ALWAYS WELCOME HERE, ROBYN.

THE ONLY HARDSHIP WILL BE SAYING GOODBYE IN TWO WEEKS.

MY SHIP IS GETTING HARD JUST WATCHING THEM SAY HELLO.

GOSSIP

Mags

Stuffies

HOW COME ANDERSON GETS TO MAKE OUT WITH A CUTE CHICK AN' WE DON'T?

UH... MAYBE SHE'S GOT THE WRONG ADDRESS.

NO WAY! I LIKE HER DRESS!

SMAK

NO, DUMBASS! ADDRESS!

MAYBE SHE MEANT TO GO TO THE ADDRESS OF...

...YOU KNOW...

...TWO YOUNG STUDS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD...

OH, YEAH =HEH-HEH-HEH= COOL! UHM, WE GOTTA GET US ONE OF THOSE "ADDRESS" THINGIES.

THEN MAYBE CHICKS'LL COME TO OUR HOUSE.

YOU DUMBASS, BEAVIS! WHEN THEY WERE HANDING OUT BRAINS, YOU DIDN'T HEAR 'EM, 'CAUSE YOU WERE, LIKE, ON A TRAIN OR SOMETHING.

OH YEAH.

I GOT AN IDEA, DUDE... IF THE CHICK IS, LIKE, NEXT DOOR, THEN WE SHOULD GO, LIKE, NEXT DOOR TO MEET HER AN' STUFF.

WE'RE THERE, DUDE!

I'LL DO ALL THE TALKING, DUDE.

YEAH, HEH-HEH AND I'LL DO ALL THE MAKING OUT!

NO, I'LL HANDLE THAT PART, TOO, DUDE.

YOU WILL NOT, FUDGEKNOCKER!

I SAW HER FIRST, DUMBASS!

I THOUGHT OF HER FIRST, YOU TURDWIPE!

YOU NEVER THOUGHT OF ANYTHING IN YOUR ENTIRE LIFE, TURDMUNCH!

SKULL

OH, YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT... YOU BUNG-HOLE!

BESIDES, COMING OVER HERE WAS MY IDEA, DILL-WEED!

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU BOYS?

UH, HUH-HUH... HE THOUGHT OF YOU FIRST AN' STUFF.

NO WAY!

UHM, I THINK I NEVER THOUGHT OF ANYTHING, OR SOMETHING, HEH-HEH.

...BESIDES, COMING OVER HERE WAS HIS IDEA!

DEATH ROCK

SMALL

UH, WE'RE, LIKE, NOT FROM THIS NEIGHBORHOOD, OR SOMETHING? SO, LIKE, WE'RE NOT AS COOL AS TH' DUDES THAT MIGHT, LIKE, LIVE AROUND HERE AN' STUFF.

YEAH! HEH-HEH

OOF!

...IS THIS THE ANDERSON HOUSE?

YES, BUT THE ANDERSONS ARE OUT. THEIR FRIENDS NEEDED TWO MORE FOR BRIDGE.

PUTT PUTT PUTT

HEH-HEH COOL!

REALLY?

UH, WE NEED ONE MORE FOR STRIP POKER... HUH-HUH

YEAH! HEH-HEH PLAYING STRIP POKER JUST THE TWO OF US IS GETTING BORING.

5 ACES!

STRIP POKER?!

YEAH! =HEH-HEH-HEH= STRIP POKER! STRIP POKER! STRIP--THEN POKE HER!

DEATH ROCK

AIIEE!

SETTLE DOWN, BEAVIS.

OH, YEAH. =HEH-HEH...

...I FOLD.

FRANKLY, THE THOUGHT OF SEEING EITHER OF YOU TAKE OFF ANY CLOTHES MAKES ME SICK TO MY STOMACH.

UH... SICK? MAYBE WE SHOULD PLAY "DOCTOR" THEN =HUH-HUH=

=HEH-HEH= COOL!

I HAVE A BETTER IDEA...

WHY DON'T YOU TWO GO PLAY WITH YOURSELVES?!

SLAM

UH, BEAVIS ALREADY PLAYED WITH HIMSELF! =HUH-HUH=

OH, YEAH! =HEH-HEH=

UHM... WAIT!!

I MEAN, SHUT UP, FARTKNOCKER!!

HEH-HEH! THAT WAS PRETTY COOL! YOU THINK SHE LIKES US?

UH... I DON'T THINK SO, DUDE.

WHOA!

I JUST GOT AN IDEA!

DEATH ROCK

SKULL

SOON.

REMEMBER, DUDE... WE'RE LIKE OTHER KIDS, OR SOMETHING.

UHM, OKAY, BUTT-HEAD.

SHUT UP, BEAVIS.

INTERESTING MASKS, GUYS. THEY MAKE YOU TWO LOOK UGLY IN AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT WAY FROM BEFORE.

DIARRHEA (CHA-CHA-CHA) DIARRHEA (CHA-CHA-CHA)

UHM... DO WE KNOW YOU?

YEAH (HUH-HUH) WE DON'T RECOGNIZE YOU, DARIA, 'CAUSE WE'RE... DIFFERENT KIDS.

YOU MEAN, YOU HAVEN'T BEEN FEELING YOURSELVES LATELY?

UH, BEAVIS HAS (HUH-HUH)

SO, UHM. DIA-- UH, DARIA... YOU'RE A CHICK, RIGHT?

I "PASSED" IN IT, TOO. (HEH-HEH)

I MEAN, "KIND OF"?

YES. I AM FEMALE. BUT I THINK I'LL PASS ON THE FREE "LENOM-ADE" JUST THE SAME.

UH, HE MEANS WE NEED YOUR HELP AS A CHICK.

FOR THE LAST TIME, GUYS, I'M NOT TAKING ANY POLAROIDS® IN THE GIRLS' LOCKER ROOM!

NO, WE, LIKE, WANT YOUR ADVICE AND STUFF. HOW CAN WE, UH, GET TO KNOW A REAL CHICK BETTER?

(SIGH)... ONCE SHE'S MET YOU GUYS, SAY YOU'D LIKE TO SEE MORE OF HER... IF SHE DOESN'T RUN AWAY SCREAMING, YOU'LL KNOW IT'S TRUE LOVE...

OH YEAH.

UH... BYE, DIARRHEA =HUH-HUH=

YEAH, =HEH-HEH= FLUSH. =HGH-HEH-HEH=

WUMP!

DEATH ROCK

SOON.

A LEMONADE STAND! HOW CUTE! I USED TO SELL LEMONADE WHEN I WAS JUST A LITTLE KID!

UHM... MINE FEELS LITTLER ALREADY.

WE STARTED SELLING IT WHEN WE WERE JUST KIDS, TOO.

BUT NOW WE'RE MANLY MEN.

OH, YEAH. ME, TOO!

COOL! SHE DOESN'T RECOGNIZE US FROM BEF-- MMMPH!

DEATH

SHUT UP, DUMBASS!

GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME, FARTKNOCKER!

HA-HA-HAH... "FARTKNOCKER" THAT'S A GOOD ONE!

UH, HE'S THE FARTKNOCKER...

INDIAN BURN

OMADE SOF TO CHICKS

...MY NAME'S BUTT-HEAD.

"BUTT-HEAD"?! HAHAHAHAH! I WOULD HAVE STUCK WITH "FART-KNOCKER" IF I WERE YOU!

YEAH, FARTKNOCKER!

WANT SOME LENOMADE? IT'S FREE AN' STUFF...

IS IT REAL COLD?

UHM...

DEATH ROCK

...NO, IT'S HOT! =HEH-HEH= I LIKE TO BOIL STUFF. BOIL! BOIL! BOIL!!

=HUH-HUH= PREACH ON, BROTHER BEAVIS!

GAK!

HEY, BUTT-HEAD, I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING... IT'S KINDA LIKE WE "SWAPPED SPIT" WITH HER... ONLY WE DIDN'T HAFTA GIVE UP ANY OF OUR OWN SPIT!

=HUH-HUH= COOL

BOILING HOT LEMONADE?!! ON A DAY AS HOT AS THIS?!!

UH, IT IS HOT TODAY...

LENOMADE FREE!

YES, YOU ARE HOT TODAY =HEH-HEH=

YOU... YOU FART-KNOCKERS!

=HEH-HEH= SHE SAID "FART"!

SKULL

DEATH

YEAH! =HUH-HUH= AND THEN SHE SAID "KNOCKERS"!

AAIIIEEE! LENOMADE SUCKS! HEY, BUTT-HEAD, WHAT WAS IT DARIA SAID WE SHOULD DO...?

HUH?...OH, YEAH! UH, WE'VE ENJOYED SEEING YOUR FACE AND HANDS AND STUFF...

"...BUT NOW, WE'D LIKE TO SEE MORE OF YOU!"

YEAH. =HEH-HEH= WE WANNA SEE THE NAKED PARTS!

BEAVIS! BUTT-HEAD! WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON THE GROUND?

UHM... UH... I THINK WE'RE LYING DOWN.

RESTING ON SWEET MOTHER EARTH, THE BETTER TO COMMUNE WITH HER? HOW WONDERFUL! MY TRUSTY BINOCULARS AND I ARE JUST RETURNING FROM A DELIGHTFUL AFTERNOON OF BIRD WATCHING, THE HIGHLIGHT OF WHICH WAS WATCHING A RED-BREASTED ROBIN FEED HER TWO CHICKS.

LENO FREE

50¢ HICKS

:HEH-HEH: HE SAID "BREASTED." AND THEN HE SAID "CHICKS"!

YEAH, AN' HE ALSO SAID "ROBIN."

WELL, I MUST AWAY!

LIKE THOSE TINY BIRDS, I, TOO, CRAVE THE SUSTENANCE OF FOOD!

LE OMA FR TO C KS

WHATEVER, DUDE. CAN WE BORROW YOUR BINUCLEARS TO CHECK OUT, UH, HUH-HUH SOME CHICK ROBYN'S BREASTS OR SOMETHING?

SURE! ANYTHING FOR A FELLOW BIRD WATCHER!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, BUTT-BRAIN? THE ONLY DUDES WHO WATCH BIRDS ARE DILL-HOLES!

YOU DUMBASS, BEAVIS...

SKULL

DEATH ROCK

...WE'RE GONNA BE PEEPING TOMS!

"PEEPING"? UHM, IS THAT ANYTHING LIKE PEEING OR POOPING?

IT'S BETTER, DUDE! HUH-HUH... IT'S LIKE, WHEN YOU LOOK AT SOMEONE NAKED.

COOL!

:HUH HUH: PEE

DO NOT DISTURB

:HEH-HEH: POOP

SOON.

ARGH! TREES SUCK! I DON'T LIKE THIS KIND OF WOOD. =HEH-HEH=

QUIT SHAKING THE TREE, DUMBASS! ...SHE'S JIGGLING ENOUGH AS IT IS!

WHOA!

I CAN SEE THE PROMISED LAND, DUDE!!

OH, YEAH. =HEH-HEH= TWIN PEAKS.

COOL! HER, UH, BOOBS LOOK EVEN BIGGER NAKED THAN BEFORE, WHEN SHE WAS WEARING CLOTHES! =HUH-HUH=

YEAH! =H H-H H= UHM... MAYBE SHE STUFFS 'EM, OR SOMETHING.

UGH! SHE'S ANDERSON'S NIECE, ALL RIGHT. SHE MAY HAVE GREAT THINGIES, BUT SHE'S GOT HIS FACE.

WHOA, NOW SHE'S MAKING A PHONE CALL! I BET SHE'S CALLING TO INVITE US FOR SOME PRIVATE PEEPING.

I CAIN'T GET THUH TOILET UNSTUCK!

KEEP TRYING, DEAR...

UH...WE WERE REALLY LOOKING AT ANDERSON'S BUTT?! THAT SUCKS!

UHM, I WASN'T! YOU WERE, FARTKNOCKER!

NO, YOU WERE, DUMBASS!

YES, OFFICER, I'D LIKE TO REPORT SOME PEEPING TOMS...

COPS SUCK!

YEAH. THE ONLY COPS I LIKE ARE, LIKE, WHEN YOU'RE COPPING A FEEL!

LATER...

I SENTENCE YOU BOTH TO SIX WEEKS-- AT AN ALL-BOYS SUMMER CAMP!

SENTENCES SUCK!

YEAH! I HATE GRAMMER.

LOOK AT THIS WUSS!

YEAH! HE JUST WALKS AROUND WHINING.

WHINE! WHINE!

HOW LONG MUST I LIVE WITH THIS CURSE?

EVERY TIME I GROW CLOSE TO SOMEONE GHOST RIDER COMES BETWEEN US!

UNNGH!

SLASH!

SOMEBODY HELP ME!

INNOCENT BLOOD IS BEING SPILLED!

YES!! BLOOD! BLOOD!

NO USE CRYING OVER SPILLED BLOOD, BEAVIS.

GHOST RIDER

LOOK! HIS SKIN'S RIPPIN' OFF HIS FACE!! HE'S MELTING! MELTING!! HEY, BUTT-HEAD, LOOK!! HIS HEAD'S ON FI-- IT'S FLAM-- I-IT'S UH, BURNING!!

JUST LIKE THAT MICHAEL JACKSON DUDE.

...MUST TRANSFORM...

...INTO...

...GHOST RIDER!

ART: JAVIER SALTARES WORDS: BARRY DUTTER

THE GHOST RIDER SEEKS VENGEANCE!

BIKERS ARE COOL! THEY GET ALL THE CHICKS!

YEAH! I USED TO HAVE A BIKE AND CHICKS USED TO ALWAYS ASK ME FOR RIDES!

SHUT UP, BEAVIS! YOUR BIKE STILL HAS TRAINING WHEELS.

OH. OH, YEAH.

TASTE THE METAL OF MY ENCHANTED CHAIN!

YAAAARGH!

FEEL THE PAIN OF MY PENANCE STARE!

PENIS STARE?

YOU'RE PRETTY COOL, BEAVIS.

CAMP SUCKS

YOU LITTLE TWERPS BETTER GET ONTO THAT BUS PRONTO.

UH, IF YOU TRY TO HUG US GOODBYE WE'LL KICK YOUR BUTT.

YEAH! AN' THEN WE'LL KICK YOUR 'NADS!

PLACE LITTER HERE

CAMP SUCKS

THIS BUS STOPS AT ALL DIRTY RESTROOMS

HONK IF YOU READ EIGHT BALL

IF IT WERE UP TO ME, I'D THROW YOU DELINQUENTS IN JAIL!

NICE TV. I THINK I'LL IMPOUND IT.

LATER, DUDE.

SO LONG, BUTT-HEAD.

I WAS TALKIN' TO HIM!

OH YEAH.

DON'T FORGET TO WRITE AT LEAST ONCE A WEEK WHILE YOU'RE AT CAMP!

THIS IS GONNA SUCK.

YEAH. WE GOTTA WIPE ONCE A WEEK OR SOMETHING.

FUEL

CAMP RULES! I CAN'T WAIT TO PITCH A TENT IN THE WOODS!

CAMP SUCKS.

...AT LEAST IF WE WERE AT HOME WATCHING TV WE COULD TALK ABOUT DOIN' IT AN' STUFF...

OUT OF ORDER

I'M GONNA LEARN THE BREAST STROKE THIS SUMMER.

EMERGENCY

SKULL

HUH-HUH YOU SAID "DOIN' IT."

CAMP PLUNKY

PENCIL 5¢

OH, BOY! SIX WEEKS OF HIKING... AND SAILING... AND SWIMMING!

OH, BROTHER! SIX WEEKS OF SCREAMING KIDS... AND BEDWETTERS... AND LOUSY CAMP FOOD...

CAMP LACKAWOOD

SEATS 33
STANDS 17
PACKS 139

HOW...

THAT'S INDIAN-TALK FOR "HELLO, AND WELCOME!"

=HUH-HUH= WHAT A DORK!

QUIT LOOKING AT MY DORK!

FIREWOOD FOR SALE

I WAS TALKING ABOUT HIM, FART-KNOCKER! HE'S A DORK!

OH YEAH.

I'M HEAP GLAD TO WELCOME YOU ALL TO CAMP LACKAWOOD.

MY NAME'S JACK LACKAWOOD... BUT YOU CAN JUST CALL ME "BIG CHIEF HOWLING WOLF..."

=HEH-HEH= I'LL JUST CALL YOU... DUMBASS...

...BIG CHIEF DUMB-ASS!

AND HOW.

DEATH ROCK

...WE LIKE TO GIVE EVERYONE, AND EVERYTHING, HERE AT CAMP LACKAWOOD AN INDIAN NAME...

EH? HEH-HEH= HAS ANYONE HERE SEEN SQUAW "RUNNING BARE"?

UH, YOU'D HAVE NO USE FOR HER, YOUNG "SPANKING MONKEY".

STAFF

DEATH ROCK

SKULL

UGH! ME NO LIKUM INTERRUPTIONS!

SOMEONE SHOULD GIVE THAT DUDE AN "INDIAN BURN!" =HEH-HEH=

YEAH =HUH-HUH= BUT NOT ON HIS ARM.

DON'T MAKE ME GO ON THE "WAR PATH" WITH YOU GUYS... HAHAHA HAHAHA

I'LL BE BRIEF... I KNOW YOU'VE TRAVELLED MANY MOONS TO GET HERE, AND YOU MUST BE HUNGRY...

=HUH-HUH HUH= HE SAID "MOONS"!

HEH-HEH HE SAID "BRIEF"!

YOU LITTLE TWERPS SHUT UP, OR I'LL SCALP BOTH YOUR BUTTS!

MADE IN TAIWAN

UHM, YOU WON'T HAFTA DO THAT. WE PROMISE TO WIPE AT LEAST ONCE A WEEK WHILE WE'RE AT CAMP!

FIREWOOD U-TAKUM SOME

=HUH-HUH= YOU FARTKNOCKER!

CHOW TIME, EVERYONE! WHY DON'T YOU PALEFACES SIT AT MY TABLE?!

UHM, OKAY.

WE SELL UM FIRE-WOOD

DEATH ROCK

=HUH-HUH= SURE... I CAN'T BREATHE AN' STUFF.

SOON...

PASS THE "BUG JUICE".

BUG JUICE? HUH-HUH... THAT'S PRETTY COOL!

YEAH, :HEH-HEH: BUG JUICE RULES! I TRIED MAKING THAT ONCE WHEN WE HAD, LIKE, SOME SPARE BUGS AROUND THE HOUSE..."EXTRA CHUNKY"!.. :HEH-HEH:

OH, YEAH? WELL, I ATE A WORM ONCE.

UHM, ME TOO! I ATE A BIGGER WORM THAN YOU DID, FARTKNOCKER! IT WAS COOL? WORMS TASTE JUST LIKE ROADKILL!

:HUH-HUH: ROADKILL RULES!

UH... THANKS FOR SHARING, BRAVES. ACTUALLY, THAT'S NOT REALLY BUG JUICE... THAT'S JUST WHAT WE CALL THE PUNCH HERE AT CAMP...

...BY THE WAY, YOU TWO ARE TRULY DISGUSTING.

OH, YEAH...

WE KNEW THAT, DUDE. WE WERE JUST JOKING, OR SOME-THING.

SHUT UP, DUMBASS!

UHM, ME, TOO! WORMS DON'T REALLY TASTE THAT MUCH LIKE ROADKILL. :HEH-HEH:

LATER...

SO... ARE YOU TWO BRAVES READY FOR THE BIG SNIPE HUNT TONIGHT?

"SNIPE HUNT"?

WINK!

COOL!

..UHM...

WHAT'S THAT?

LOG CABINS MOTEL

VACANCY

OKAY... HERE'S THE DEAL: YOU TWO YOUNG BRAVES GO OUT ALONE, IN THE RAIN, AT NIGHT, HUNTING AN ANIMAL YOU'VE NEVER SEEN, WITH NOTHING BUT AN OLD SACK FOR PROTECTION--

WHADDYA THINK?

WHOA! THAT SOUNDS PRETTY COOL!

YEAH! =HEH-HEH= WE'RE THERE, DUDE!

SNIPE HUNTING RULES!

NOW, REMEMBER--!

NO MATTER HOW DARK... OR WET... OR COLD IT GETS-- JUST STAY OUT THERE UNTIL A SNIPE RUNS INTO YOUR SACK! THEY'RE SO STUPID THAT THEY'LL JUST STICK THEIR HEADS RIGHT IN!

=HUH-HUH= COOL.

YEAH! THESE SACKS ARE PRETTY COOL!

HERE, SNIPE-SNIPE-SNIPE!

SKULL

UH, COME TO BUTT-HEAD!

A LITTLE LATER...

UH, MAYBE THIS IS A GOOD WAY TO GET CHICKS "IN THE SACK"!

CHRISTMAS TREES 4 SALE U-PICKUM

YOU THINK THEY'D LIKE SNIPE?

A LOT LATER...

UH, YOU KNOW WHAT, DUDE?

WHUT? HEH-HEH

...A WHOLE LOT LATER...

THIS SUCKS

SKULL

DEATH ROCK

BOULDERS FOR SALE

OH YEAH. HEH THIS BITES!

3:34 a.m.

EH...=HEH-HEH= MAYBE WE'LL CATCH A SNIPE LATER.

UH, I DON'T THINK THERE ARE ANY SNIPES. I THINK IT WAS ALL SOME KINDA TRICK, OR SOMETHING.

CHIEF

OH YEAH, COOL! I KNOW ANOTHER TRICK...STICK SOME DUDE'S HAND IN WARM WATER, AN' HE'LL WET HIS BED. ESPECIALLY IF HE'S ASLEEP WHEN YOU DO IT.=HEH-HEH=

ZZZZ

UH...=HUH-HUH,= WHY NOT JUST WET HIS BED THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY, DUDE?

OH, YEAH =HEH-HEH= HE'S EARNED IT!

EVERY KID'S 3RD RACE BELMONT 30:1

SKULL

DEATH ROCK

HEY, BEAVIS!

WHUT?

WHUT THUH HELL...?

NOW WE'RE PEEING TOMS =HUH-HUH-HUH=

OH, YEAH =HEH-HEH-HEH=

THE NEXT DAY.

THESE "CAMPERS" YOU SENT ME ARE HEAP BAD MEDICINE, JUDGE...

WELL... I GUESS I'D BETTER SEND 'EM SOMEPLACE ELSE.

SKULL

DEATH ROCK

UGH!

THIS HEAP SUCKS, DUDE.

SKULL

OH YEAH

END

HEY BEAVIS--IT'S THAT DR. SPOCK DUDE!

NO, IT'S NOT! IT'S THE SUB-MARINER! HE HAS THE POWER TO, LIKE, SWIM AND STUFF!

ATTUMA HAS TEMPTED MY WRATH ONE TIME TOO MANY!

THAT'S HIS POWER? HE SWIMS? THAT SUCKS!

YEAH! AND HE WEARS A SEE-MY-WEENIE BIKINI!

HEH 'NAD BAG!

BANANA HAMMOCK!

HUH-HUH

MARBLE SACK!

UHM-- BANANA HAMMOCK-- NO... YEAH!

WORDS: BARRY DUTTER PICTURES: GEOF ISHERWOOD

ATTUMA! YOU WILL PAY FOR YOUR COWARDLY ATTACK ON ATLANTIS!

DO YOUR WORST, NAMOR!

I ONCE HAD ATTUMA ON MY BUTT, BUT I GOT IT REMOVED.

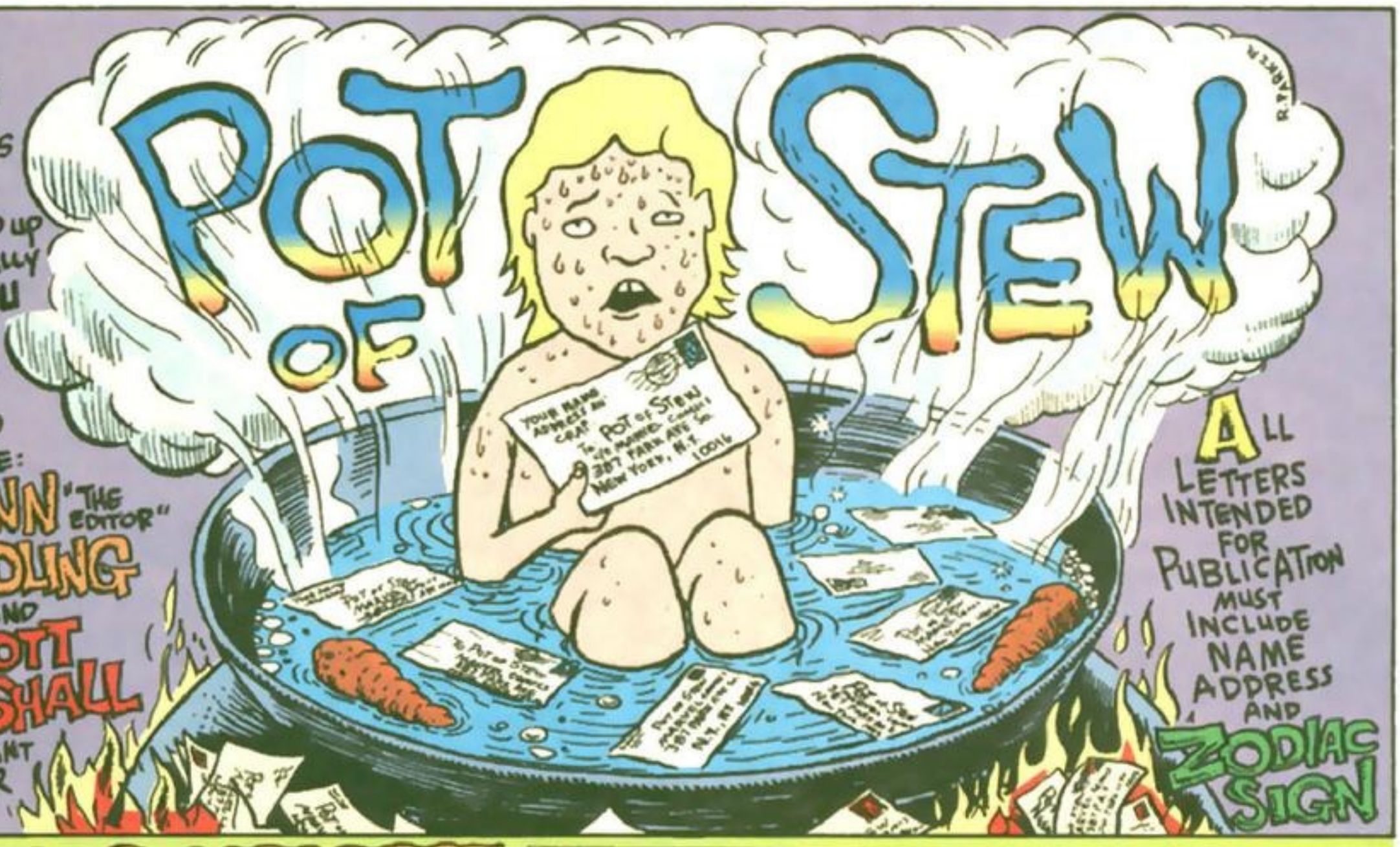
POW!

IMPERIOUS REX!

HEH-HEH "IMPOTENCE WRECKS!"

IF I WAS A SUB-MARINE DUDE, I'D GET A JOB AS A LIFEGUARD ON "BAYWATCH"

POT OF STEW



THIS LETTERS PAGE COOKED UP ESPECIALLY FOR YOU BY MEN OF GOOD TASTE:

GLENN "THE EDITOR" HERDLING AND SCOTT MARSHALL ASSISTANT EDITOR

ALL LETTERS INTENDED FOR PUBLICATION MUST INCLUDE NAME ADDRESS AND ZODIAC SIGN

SINCE MY GOOD FRIENDS BEAVIS AND BUTT-HEAD ARE HAVING A HARD TIME READING ALL YOUR

THEY ASKED ME TO HELP THEM OUT!

Dear B+B,

The other DAY I was at The Movies and this guy in front of me squeezed out a big FART and it stunk up the whole entire place.

Jeramy Mosqual

HAYWARD, CA

Dear Beavis & Butthead,

We cut school just to be the first one in line to buy your comic! School sucks!!! We wish you would kick the crap out of that fart-knocker Steward! He sucks! We also wish that you'd kick Buzz-cut in the jimmy so hard, that he'd end up like that BOBBITT-DUDE! That would be cool! Well, we gotta go.

BUTT SIZE:
9 1/2
6 1/2
5 1/2

From the "Cool club"
MARK SCHMITZ
ROBERT MO
PATRICK YERKEY

P.S. PLEASE SHOW MORE "THINGIES" AND KICK MR. ANDERSON'S OLD WRINKLED BUTT ALL AROUND HIS STUPID YARD.

YOU GUYS SHOULD STAY IN SCHOOL! IT'S A GREAT PLACE TO LEARN!.... BUT WHY DO YOU THINK BEAVIS AND BUTT-HEAD WOULD TRY TO HURT ME..? I'M THEIR PAL.

PASSING "GAS" IS A NATURAL BODILY FUNCTION AND SHOULDN'T BE MADE FUN OF!

-- THAT'S WHAT MY MOM TELLS ME, ANYWAY...

HEY BEAVIS & BUTT-HEAD,
I HAVE SOME COOL IDEAS ABOUT WHAT YOU COULD DO TO STEWART. YOU SHOULD TAKE HIM TO THE PARK AND LIKE TIE HIM TO A TREE AND STEAL HIS MONEY THEN GO GET SOME EGGS WITH IT AND THROW THEM AT HIM. THAT WOULD BE COOL. I DID THAT TO SOMEONE ONCE EXCEPT AFTER I THREW EGGS AT HIM I LIKE TOOK A WIZ ON HIM. IT WAS COOL. THEN WITH THE EXRA MONEY I BOUGHT SOME NACHOS. THEY WERE GOOD.

ROCK ON,
Kenneth
Sacramento, CA

OH, THE GUYS WOULDN'T WANT TO DO THAT TO ME-- I'M THEIR PAL!

DEAR BEAVIS AND BUTT-HEAD:

YOUR COMIC ROCKS! MIKE LACKEY AND RICK PARKER (UH, IS HE LIKE RELATED TO THAT SPIDERDUDE?) RULE! THEY ARE STARTING TO REALLY CAPTURE THE ESSENCE OF YOUR PERSONALITIES. SOME OF THE STUFF YOU SAY ABOUT OTHER MARVEL CHARACTERS IS HILARIOUS. YOU GUYS RULE! YOU RULE! I WISH I COULD RULE LIKE YOU.

I WOULD INVITE YOU GUYS OVER TO MY PLACE? BUT I DON'T HAVE HOME-OWNER'S INSURANCE. (UNLIKE STEWART'S DAD. HUH HUH HUH.)

PATRICK RAMSEY

LAS VEGAS NV 89109

BUTT-SIZE: MEDIUM

KIDS, DON'T TRY THIS AT HOME.

MY DAD'S GREAT!...EXCEPT THAT HE DOESN'T WANT BEAVIS AND BUTT-HEAD OVER... HIS INSURANCE COMPANY CANCELLED HIS POLICY AFTER THEIR LAST VISIT.

IF IT'S OKAY WITH THE GUYS, I'D LIKE TO INSTITUTE THE "FAN ART OF THE MONTH" SECTION! .....WELL, HERE >gulp< GOES....

HEY BEAVIS + BUTT-HEAD,

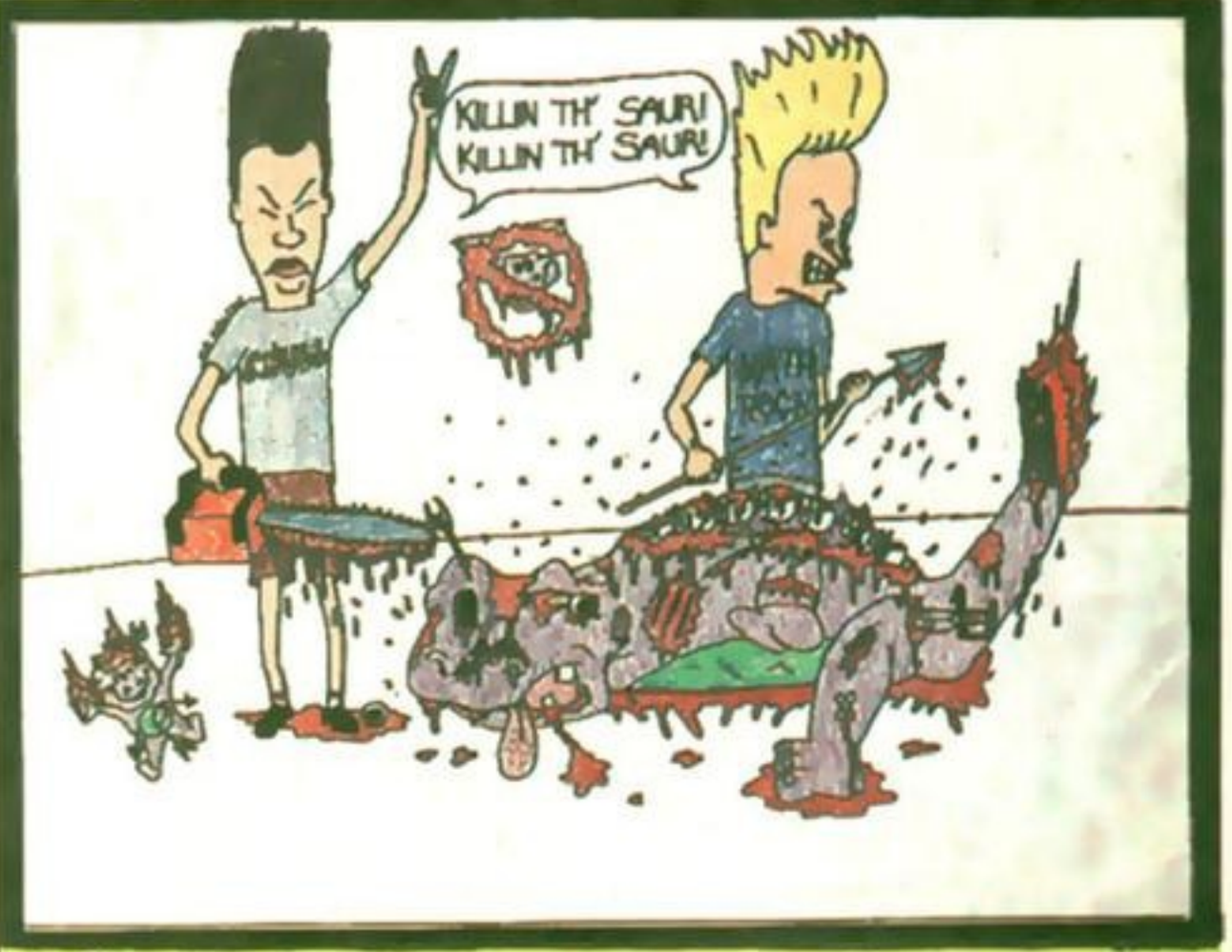
I LOVE YOUR CARTOON AND THE COMIC IS EVEN COOLER, I HATE KIDDIE SHOWS LIKE ALL THAT BULL OH NICKELODEON I ALSO HATE THAT BIG, FAT, STUPID IDIOT. NO, NOT BILL CLINTON BUT HE SUCKS TOO. YA KNOW THAT FAT, PURPLE, THING. THE DINOSAUR THAT STEWART STEVENSON PROBABLY LOVES. HE SINGS STUPID SONGS AND HANGS OUT WITH LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS. SORT OF LIKE MICHAEL JACKSON. I GOTTA GO DRAW MY LIZARD NOW. SO BEFORE I GET CONSTIPATED I JUST HAVE TO LET YOU KNOW THAT IF ANYBODY SAYS YOUR COMICS DON'T TEACH NOTHING THEY'RE WRONG BECAUSE I LEARNED HOW TO MAKE A FART MACHINE, THAT NAKED BUTTER LADY, AND SOME OTHER CRAP.

THANX,
FRANK POWERS

NORTH BELLMORE N.Y. 11710

P.S.) I DREW A PICTURE OF YOU KICKIN THE CRAP OUT OF THAT FAT, PURPLE, DINOSAUR. OH YEAH, I ALMOST FORGOT

SCHOOL SUX!



Dear Beavis & Butt-head

you guys ARE... oh like cool I like you guys [redacted] because you guys like, hate stewart, oh ya that's it. Like, me and my friend Brett like to be Beavis & Butt-head, because we sit At the back Desk's at school. Do you guys like to spank your monkey? I always do it To my Brother. oh ya my Buttsize is 8 inch and 15cm Well see ya.

JUAN
Abe

1993 East Bay Shore Rd.
Redwood City CA

WHAT'S WRONG WITH BARNIE? I THINK BARNIE'S COOL-- HE'S SO SOFT AND FUZZY! HE'S ALMOST AS FUNNY AS URKEL! I KNOW BEAVIS AND BUTT-HEAD WOULDN'T WANT TO HURT HIM!

HEY!! THE GUYS DON'T HATE ME!! WHY DOES EVERYONE THINK BEAVIS AND BUTT-HEAD DON'T LIKE ME? THEY ASKED ME TO READ THEIR FAN MAIL!

NEXT ME AND THE GUYS GET TO BE SUPER HEROES (AND WEAR REALLY NIFTY COSTUMES)-- HONEST!